

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Godflesh"

(feat. King Magnetic & Block McCloud)

*[Block McCloud:]*

We're so sick with the flow, sing along like you caught a disease  
Manifest in the mirror, don't sing lip shows  
We go beyond Man it's hard to believe  
Guess we're blessed it's a miracle So watch  
It's the Army Of Pharaohs bring your squad to its knees  
Go from flesh to the spiritual Gotta pray for a miracle  
Like Moses when he parted the seas  
Yes, yes, it's a miracle

*[King Magnetic:]*

They talking stupid on the stoop, I'm in the studio with Stoupe  
I'm unusually loose, In a movie role with truth  
Co-starring, don't spar with no artist my level  
Froze target, slow harvest, bogarted by metal  
So god but so ghetto, so far but so settled  
Don't harbor no problems, no father slow peddle  
Roseto late bloom, now silence the method  
We all got a history of violence on the record  
Except for this record Babygrande, if this lady take the stand  
Then my record's playing in the court like a reggae band  
Still a lady's man, Mag expects it  
I don't get brain, I test dames' gag reflexes  
Ecstasy dealer, I bag they X's  
Stab 'em breathless without grabbing breakfast  
I might pull her hair though, or with something out with air holes  
Get lower than a flat when I'm reaching where the spare goes!

*[Block McCloud:]*

We're so sick with the flow, sing along like you caught a disease  
Manifest in the mirror, don't sing lip shows  
We go beyond Man it's hard to believe  
Guess we're blessed it's a miracle So watch  
It's the Army Of Pharaohs bring your squad to its knees  
Go from flesh to the spiritual Gotta pray for a miracle  
Like Moses when he parted the seas  
Yes, yes, it's a miracle

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Yeah, yo  
You can Never fuckin' test the God  
The kickback of the Smith & Wesson hard  
Allah think that you a devil for ingesting lard  
That's a part of every lesson that he said to Fard  
Vinnie never claimed to be a prophet, I'm a vessel God  
Me and my seven Mac-11s have a special bond

Same bond when the Qu'ran give me a special calm  
I wave the motherfuckin' ratchet like its Desert Storm  
And use it so I can detach you from your legs and arms  
I'm the one who reinventin the steel  
The one who took the art of rhymin', reinvented the wheel  
My venom will kill  
My spit game like a neurotoxin  
They call me blood and guts warrior, Arturo Boxin  
It's nothing anything or anyone can do to stop 'em  
Matter of fact even attemptin', it's a foolish option  
Anyone who try to disrespect my crew, I pop em  
Or tell the rest of the Boriqua, bring the tool and ox 'em

*[Block McCloud:]*

We're so sick with the flow, sing along like you caught a disease  
Manifest in the mirror, don't sing lip shows  
We go beyond Man it's hard to believe  
Guess we're blessed it's a miracle So watch  
It's the Army Of Pharaohs bring your squad to its knees  
Go from flesh to the spiritual Gotta pray for a miracle  
Like Moses when he parted the seas  
Yes, yes, it's a miracle

*[Jus Allah:]*

Bury them and the Aryans that carried them  
All stare, scared their humanitarians  
Spare none of them, tear their young from them  
Shun them, run them into Kingdom Come's conundrum  
Hunt them, punish them, confront them  
Drunken them, come undone Sunken  
Summons him from the stomach of a sunless dungeon  
Bludgeon them into chump to become consumption  
Not an option to stop us, fairly obvious  
They're innocuous, the despair of the populous  
Get your fill of ill-gotten goddesses  
Drill them with a modest amount of bottomless promises  
Turn the water scarlet red, let it churn from the faucet heads  
Get detailed little trails in the carpet threads  
Have 'em adamantly slapped on the architect  
Havin' carte blanche on the carnage, have my heart set